



CATACLYSM ULTIMATE COMICS™ X-MEN®

MARVEL

FIALKOV
MARTINEZ
LUCAS
BELLAIRE

001

Previously in Ultimate Cataclysm...

On another Earth in another dimension, a massive amount of time travel abuses among the super hero community create a series of rips in the space-time continuum that wreak havoc across the galaxy.

Into this universe, one such rip drops a cosmic force with a carnal appetite for entire worlds known only as Galactus.

Galactus is here. Galactus is hungry...and He will feed.

World War X is over. Tian has been destroyed and its refugees welcomed into Utopia, but before there can be any celebration over a reunited mutant homeland, there are still dead to be buried and survivors to find. A new day is dawning for mutantkind, but will they ever get a chance to enjoy it?

CATACLYSM: ULTIMATE X-MEN PART ONE

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TIAN. AFTER WORLD WAR X.

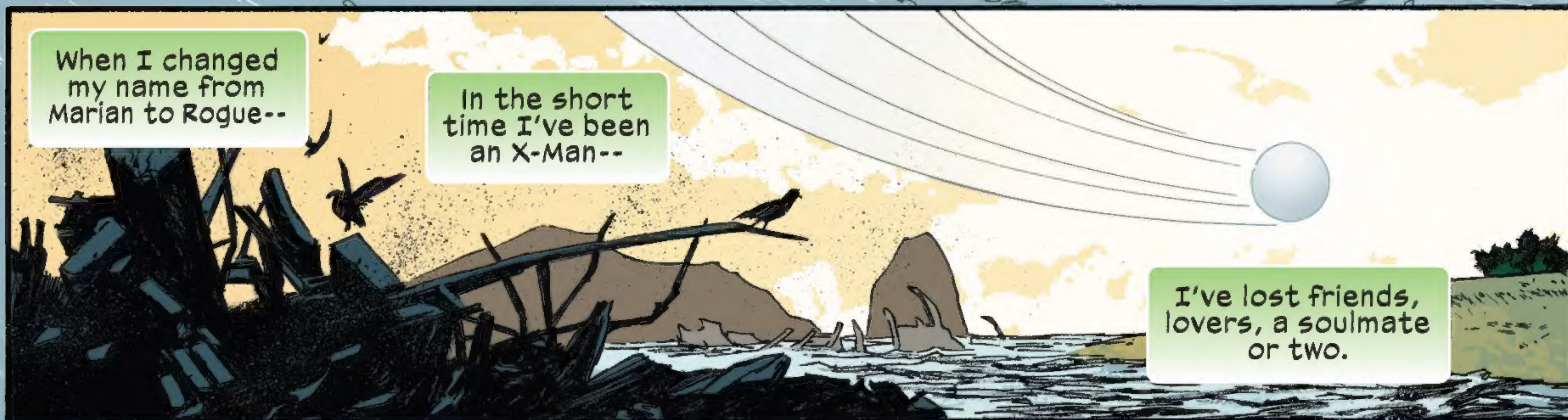
The part that doesn't get talked about, not really anyways, is the loss.



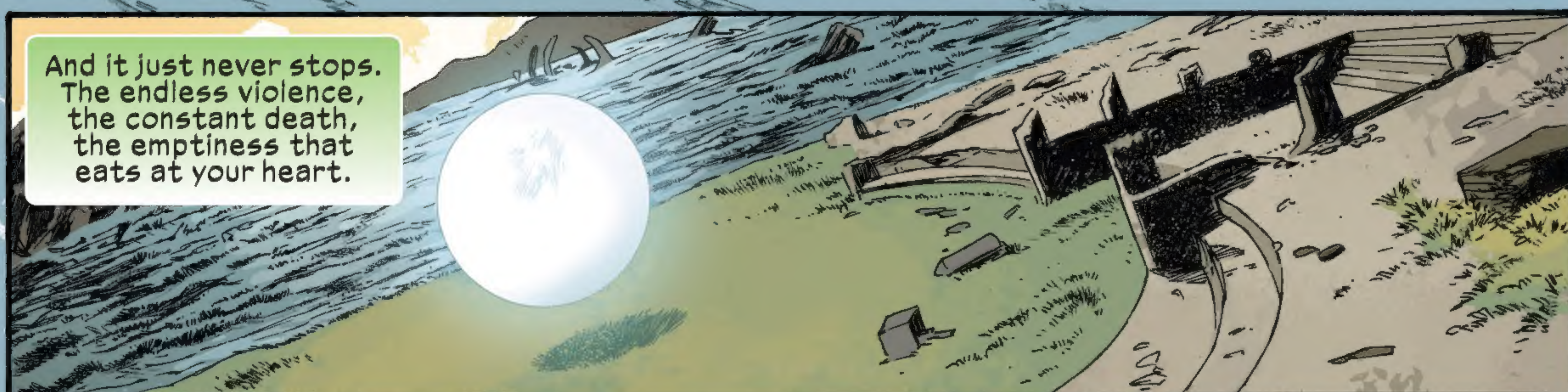
When I changed my name from Marian to Rogue--

In the short time I've been an X-Man--

I've lost friends, lovers, a soulmate or two.



And it just never stops. The endless violence, the constant death, the emptiness that eats at your heart.



Kitty Pryde made a hard decision "for us" when she crashed Tian to the ground.

But what she didn't think about was that she might've done it, but the rest of us have to *live* with it.



ROGUE
LIFE FORCE AND POWER
STEALING. SERIOUSLY
SCREWED IN THE HEAD
RIGHT NOW.

We don't *know*
that there were that
many left, and if Pixie
was still here, then
maybe she saved
them--

ICEMAN
DUH.

BLACKHEATH
PLANTMAN.

I'm sensing
fewer life-forms
than that...

This
place is hella
creepy...

STORM
WEATHER WITCH.
TEAM LEADER.
BITCHIN' MOHAWK.

Everyone
break into teams,
we need to find
Pixie and any
other survivors
we can.

This place
smells like
death...

Killing a few
dozen people
will do that--

JIMMY HUDSON
HEALING FACTOR.
ENHANCED CLAWS.
RECOMMEND NOT CALLING
HIM KID WOLVERINE FOR
YOUR OWN SAKE.

MACH 2
TWEENAGE MISTRESS
OF MAGNETISM.

The thing about my powers
that no one understands is
that I don't *just* steal
powers or whatever...

Jimmy,
do you mind?
We need your
enhanced
senses...

I'll
survive.

I steal
their *life*.

Sorry,
Jimmy.

It's...fine...
Try not to poke
around too
much, yeah?

Oh,
God...

And the memories I get
from each person I touch...
The horrible, awful,
destructive images that
haunt them most...

Those *never*
go away.

Rogue,
are you--

I'm okay,
Jimmy. Just...
sad.

Three trackers,
three fliers. Let's
find Pixie and get
out of here.

I've loved a lot.
Unrequited, mostly,
but, y'know, still...

For the first time
in my life, I made
a *real* connection
with someone.

Utopia flourished
thanks to a mutant
that we called the
Sentient Seed.

A mutant homeland
that needed a mutant
to provide the land
and the home.

It's nice
to cut loose,
right?

Bobby,
this isn't a
game--

No, I
know, but,
still...

With
everything
that's happened,
we deserve
some fun--

What
the hell are
you--

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Knock
it off,
Bobby!

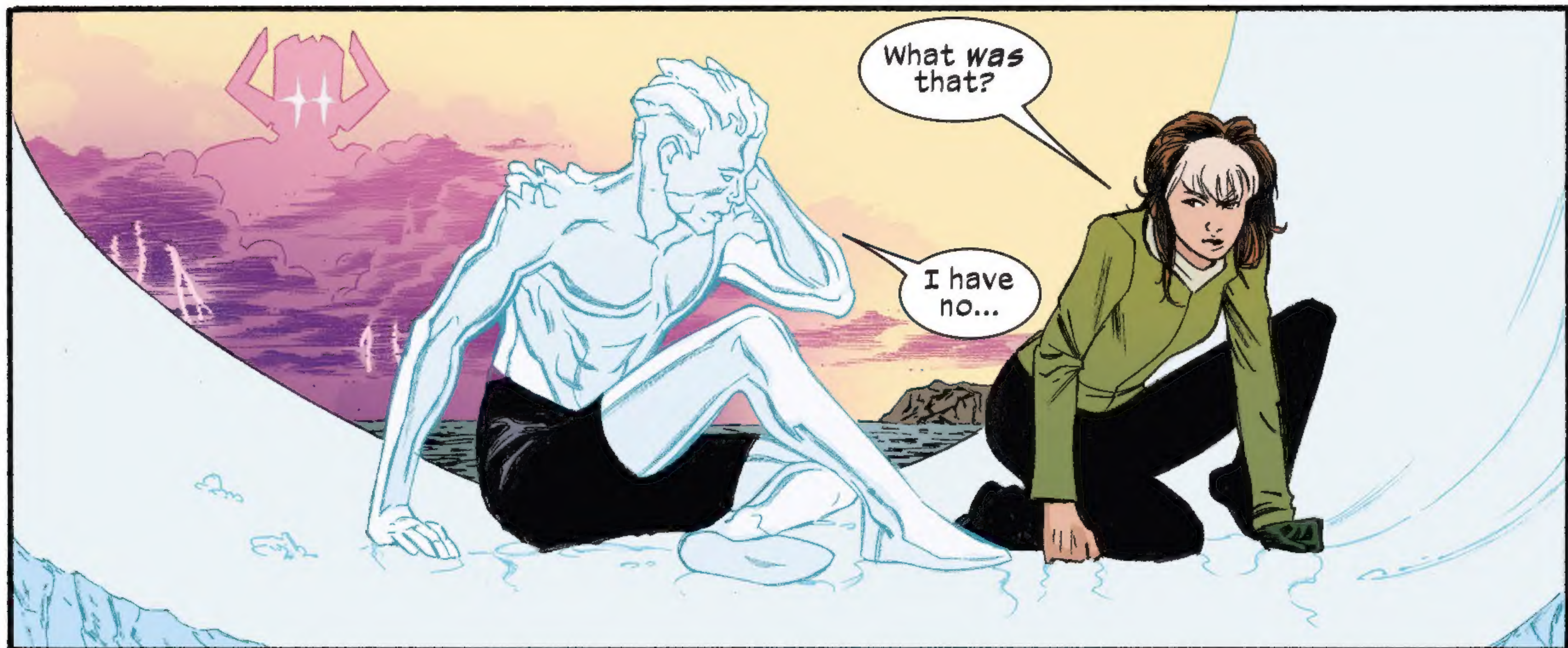
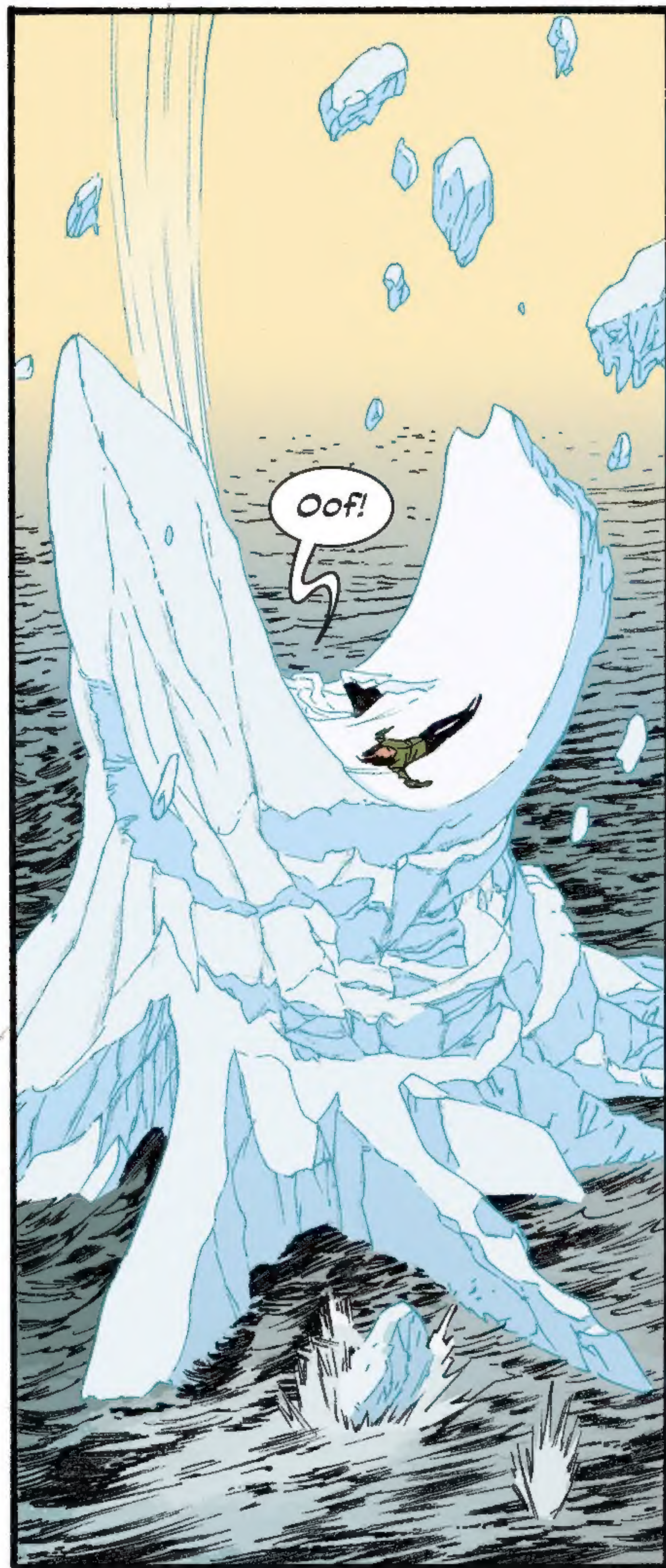
People
died here!

RUMMMMMBBLEEEEEE

RUMMMMMBBLEEEEEE

Bobby!

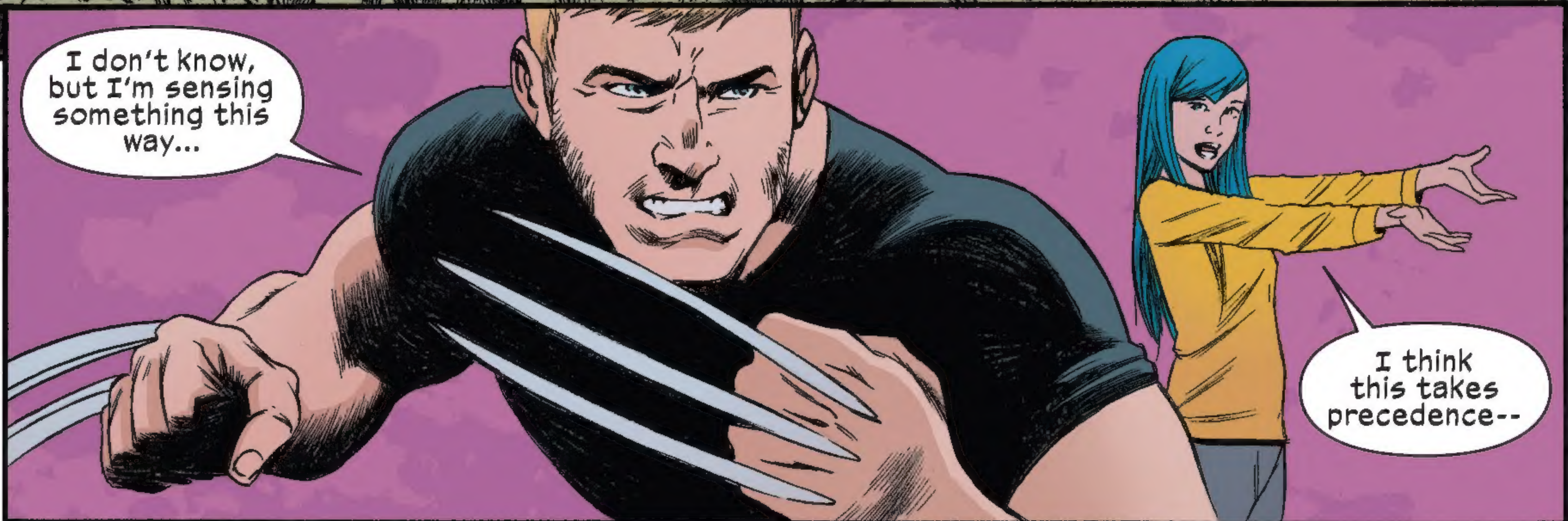
I'm
not doing
this--





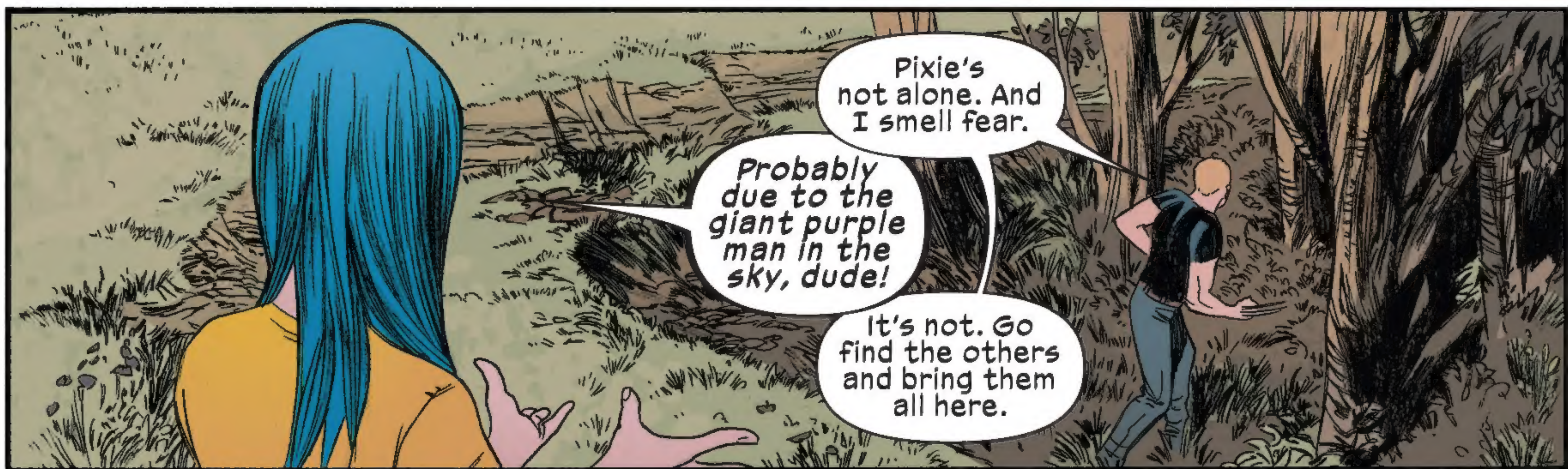


What is it?



I don't know, but I'm sensing something this way...

I think this takes precedence--



Pixie's not alone. And I smell fear.

Probably due to the giant purple man in the sky, dude!

It's not. Go find the others and bring them all here.



What about...him?

I'm sure the Ultimates have it under control.

Probably not, actually.







X-Men
attack!



Whoa.

This must
be what a Phish
concert feels
like...

That's silence.
He don't speak
much, but he can
make everybody
calm the #&+& down.

Whether
they want to
or not.

...



Where...
Storm?
Iceman?



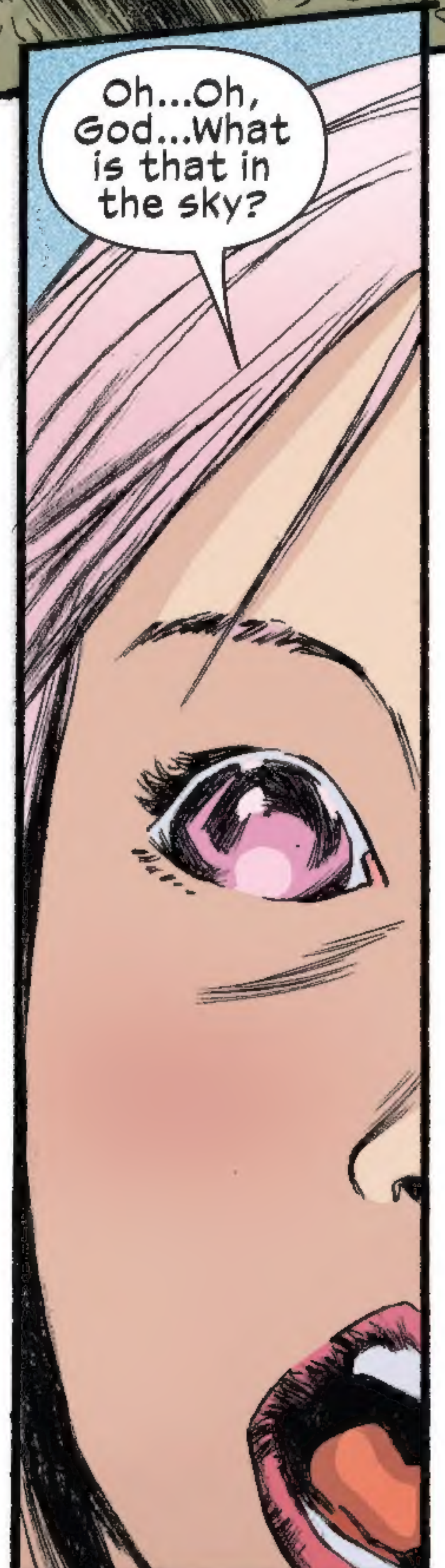
Megan.

Did I save
everyone?

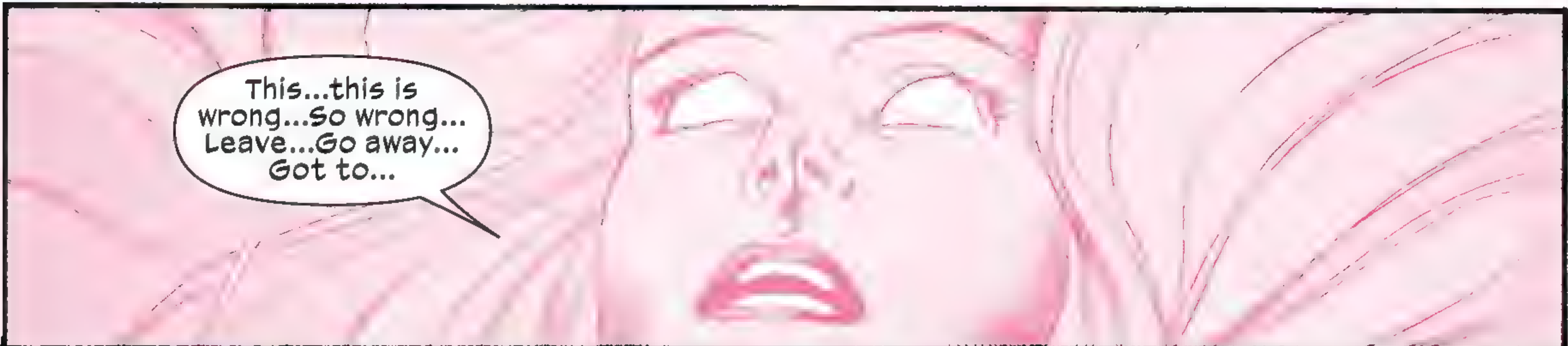
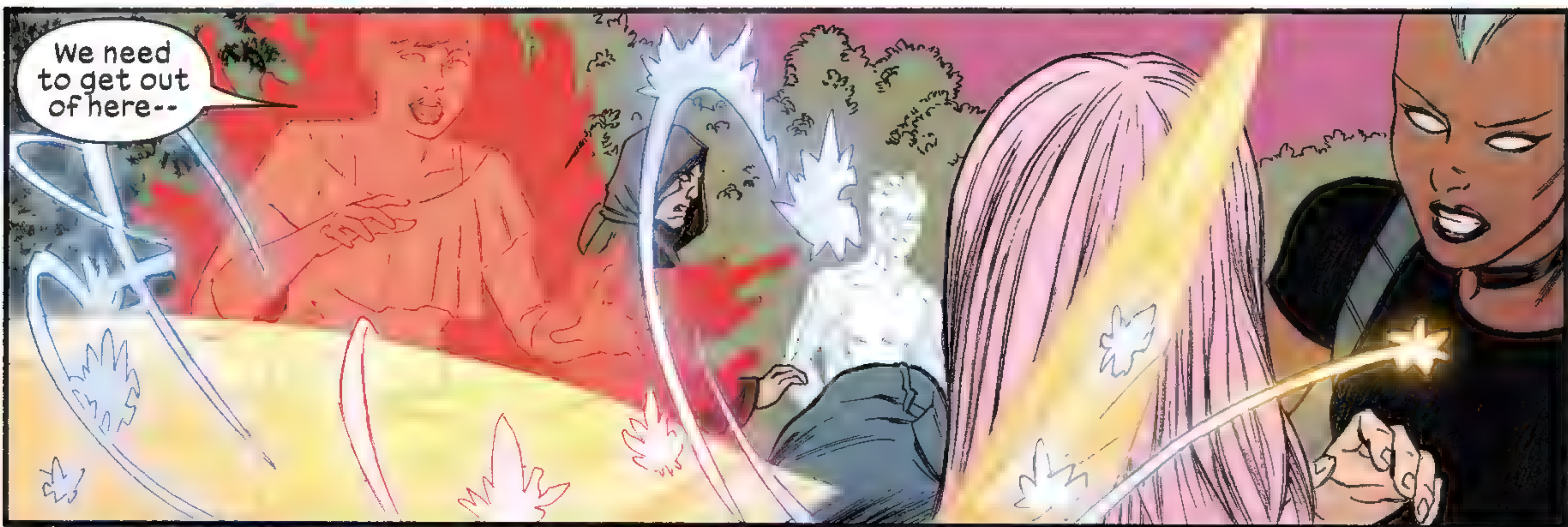
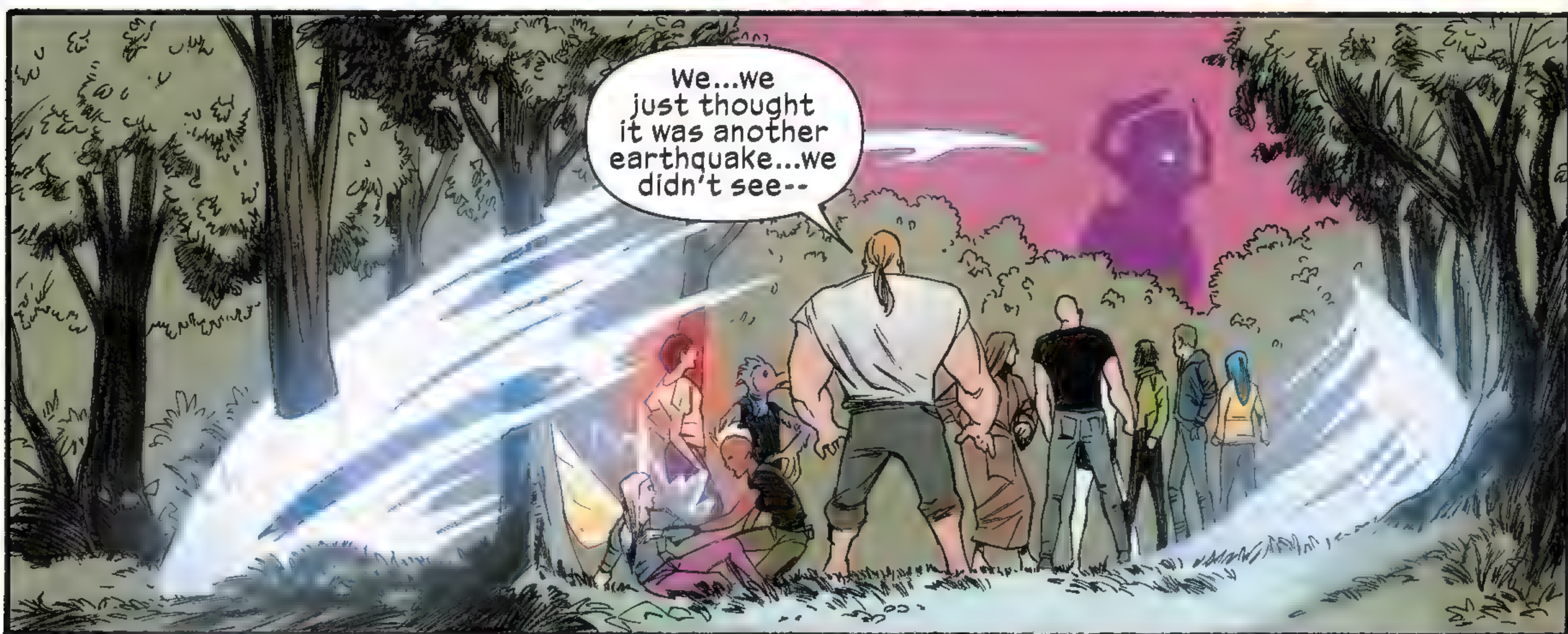


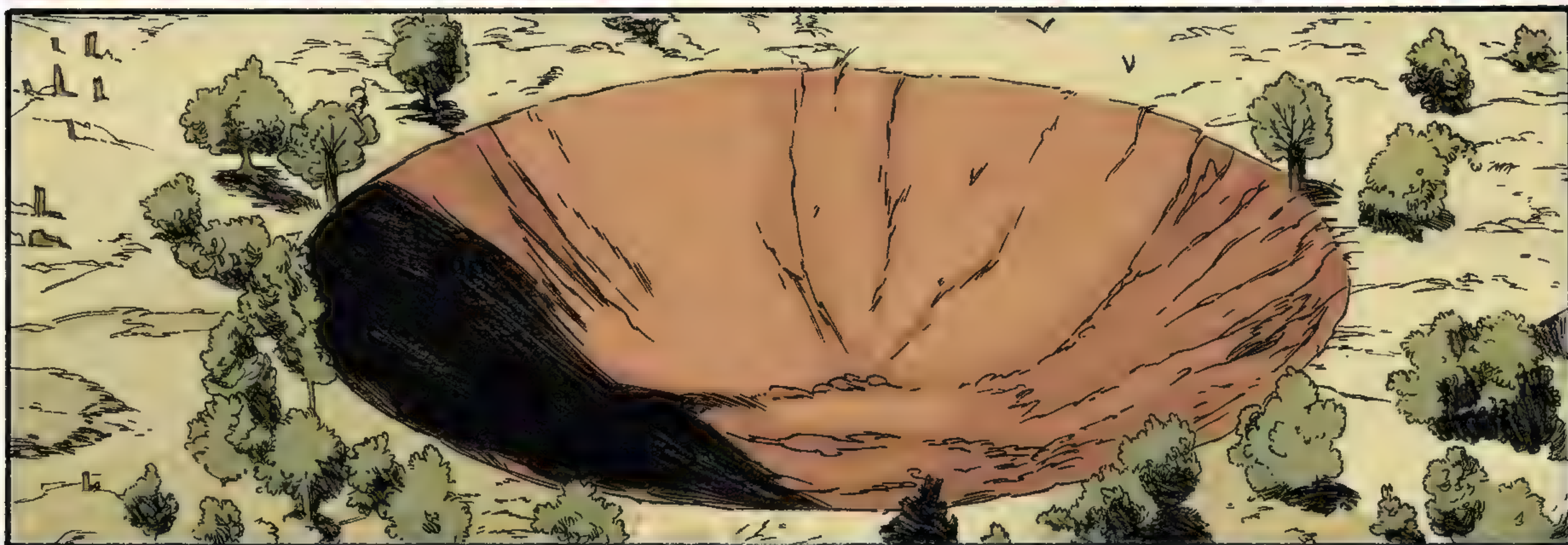
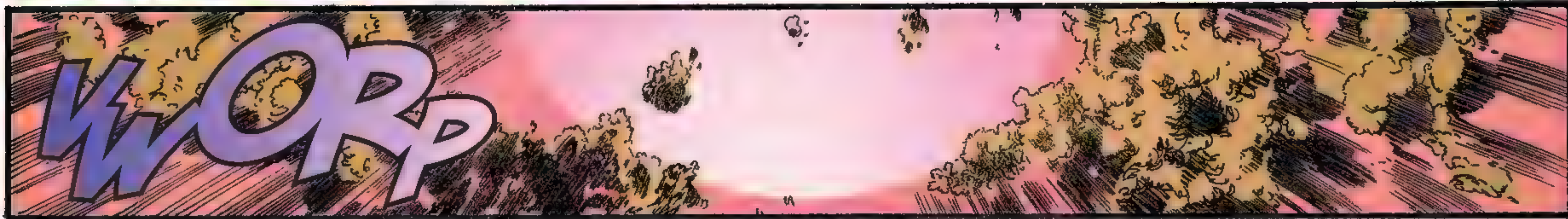
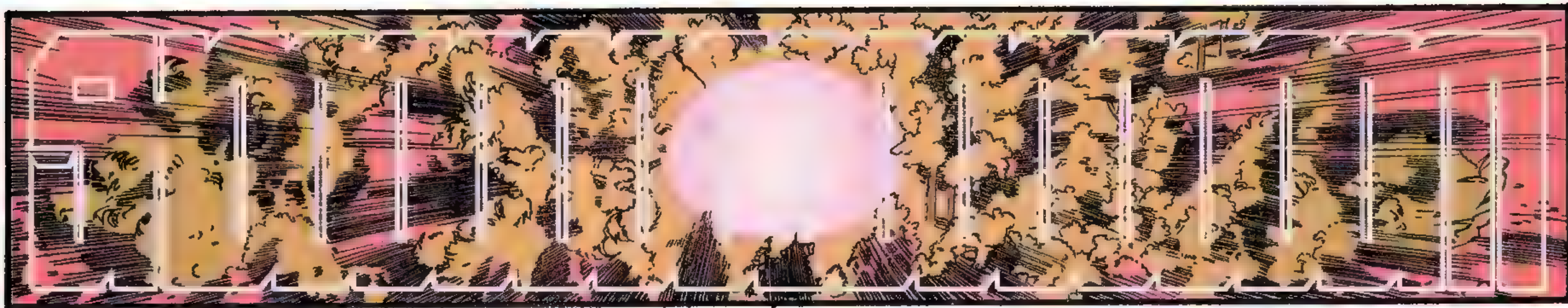
Good--

You did
more than
anyone could've
asked you,
Megan.



Oh...Oh,
God...What
is that in
the sky?







Well,
ain't this
a picnic.

I'm so sorry,
guys, this is my
fault...I must've...
rejiggered Pixie's
powers somehow.

This place is
dead. There's
no life at all.

Except...

Weird.

Blame isn't
important now,
Amp. Getting
home is.

It's as
though the
rocks have
lives of their
own...
So
strange...

Ow. It...bit
me?

CONSUME.
CONSUME.
CONSUME.

Uh-oh.

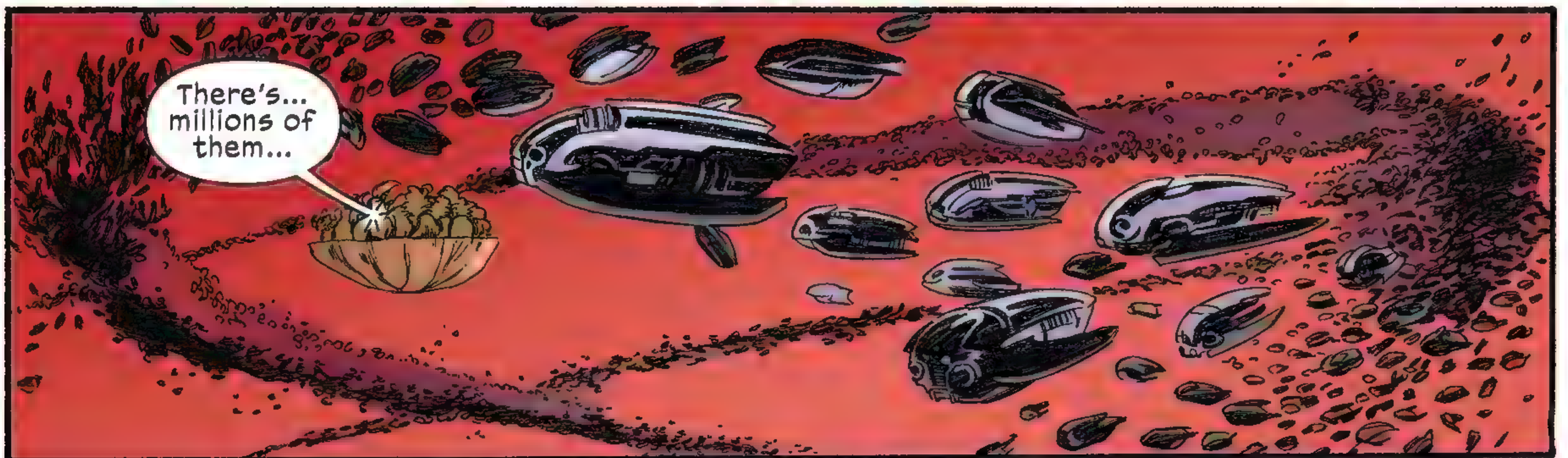
CONSUME.
CONSUME.
CONSUME.



Back off, ya mook!



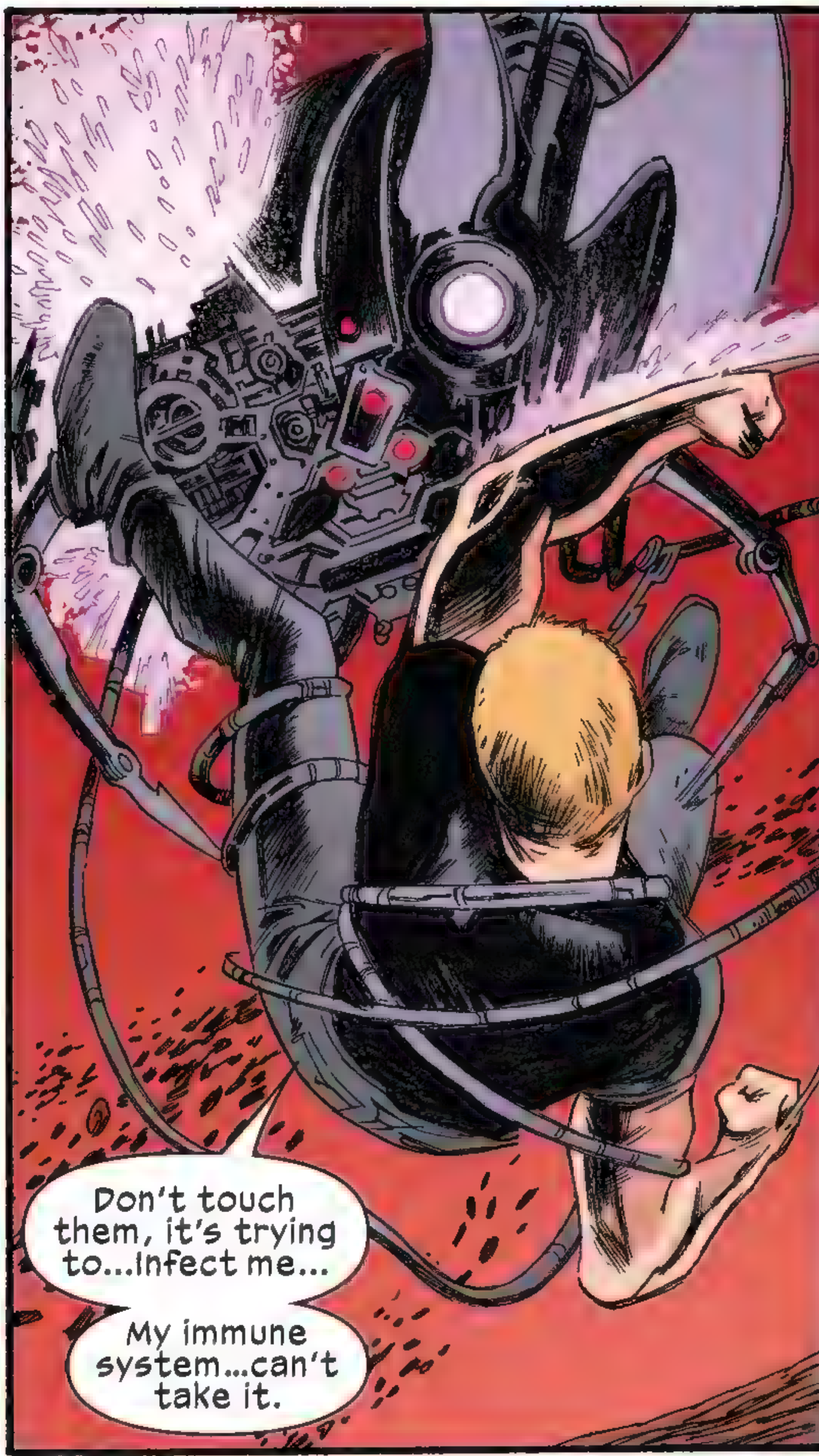
I don't think that's the only one.



There's... millions of them...



LOOK OUT!



Don't touch them, it's trying to...infect me...

My immune system...can't take it.



I can help amplify your--

NO!



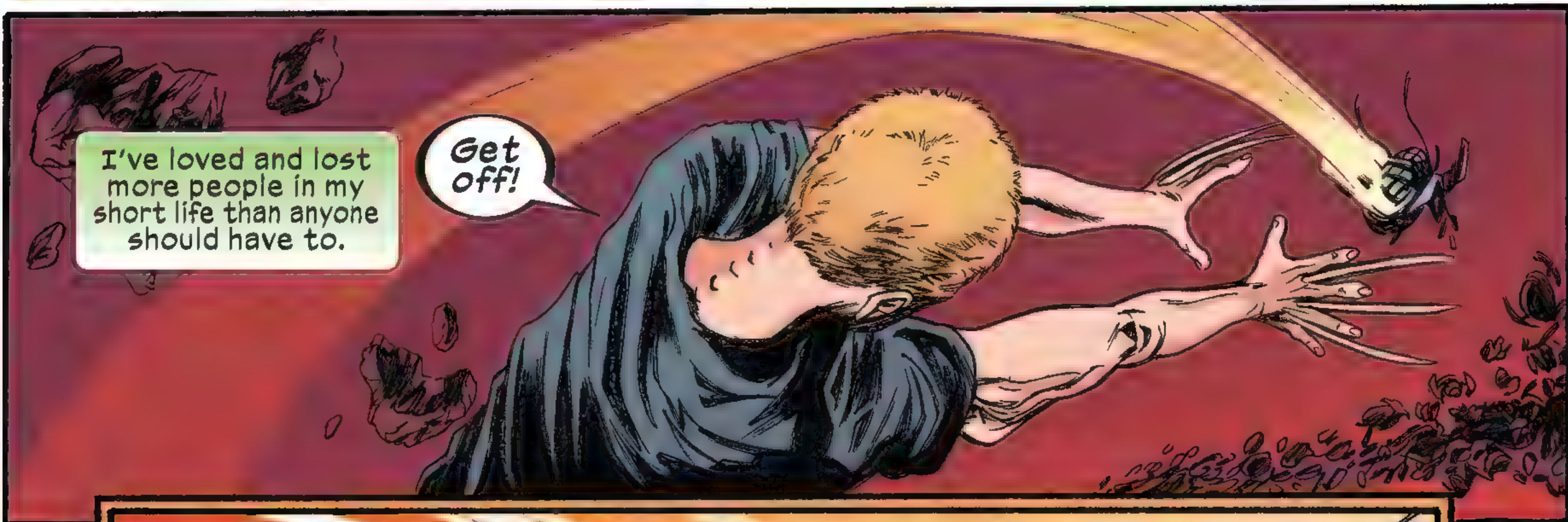
Kitty Pryde told us that we had to fight to survive. That we had to do whatever it took to stop Jean Grey and her Tlanese.



But we also had a responsibility.

To mankind, mutantkind, and, to Her. To the seed.

She sacrificed a lot so that we could live.



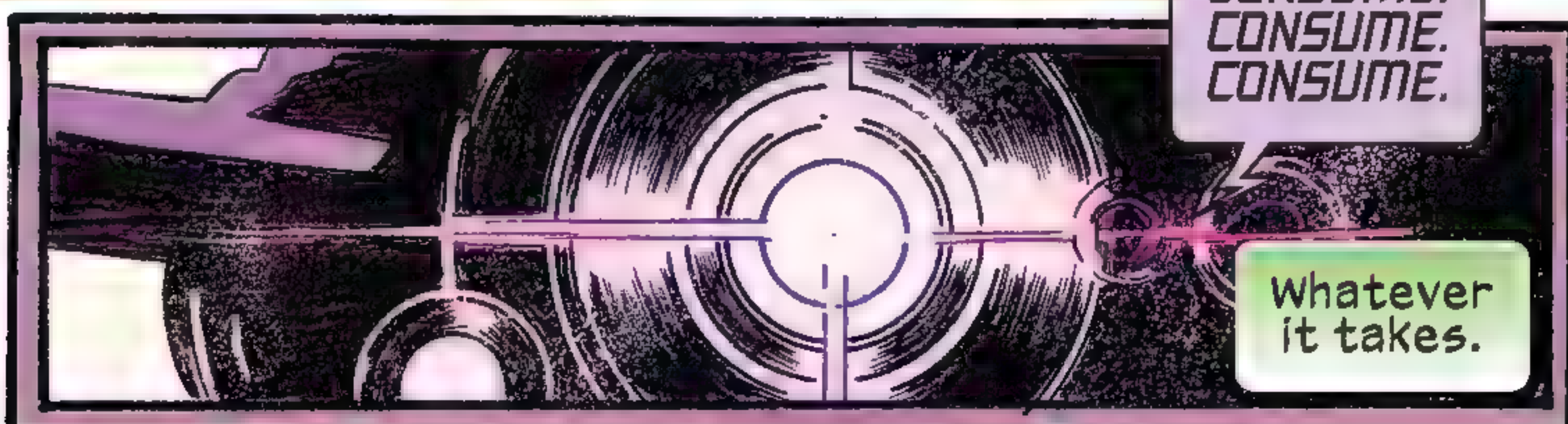
I've loved and lost more people in my short life than anyone should have to.

Get off!



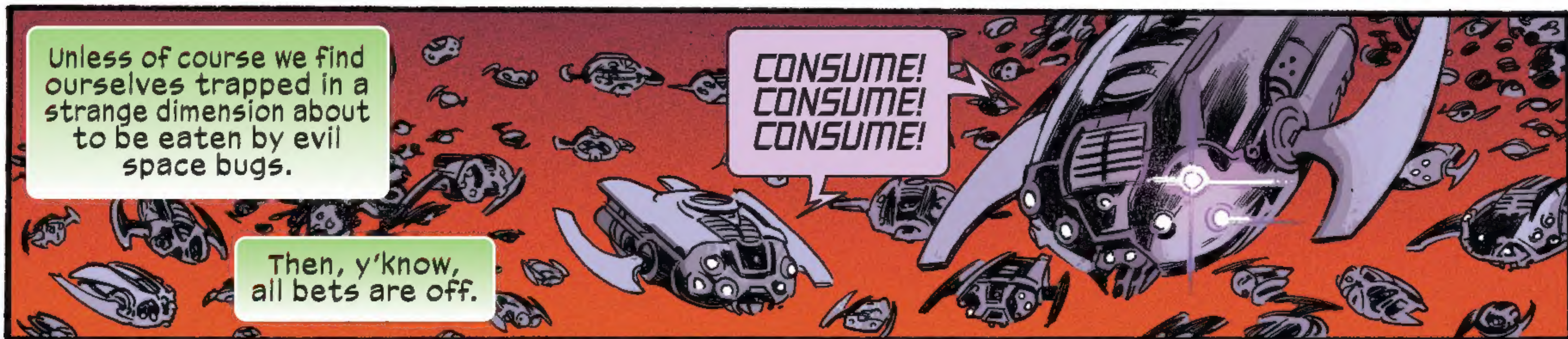
But I made a decision. No more.

No more people die. No more loves lost.



CONSUME. CONSUME. CONSUME.

Whatever it takes.



Unless of course we find ourselves trapped in a strange dimension about to be eaten by evil space bugs.

CONSUME!
CONSUME!
CONSUME!

Then, y'know, all bets are off.



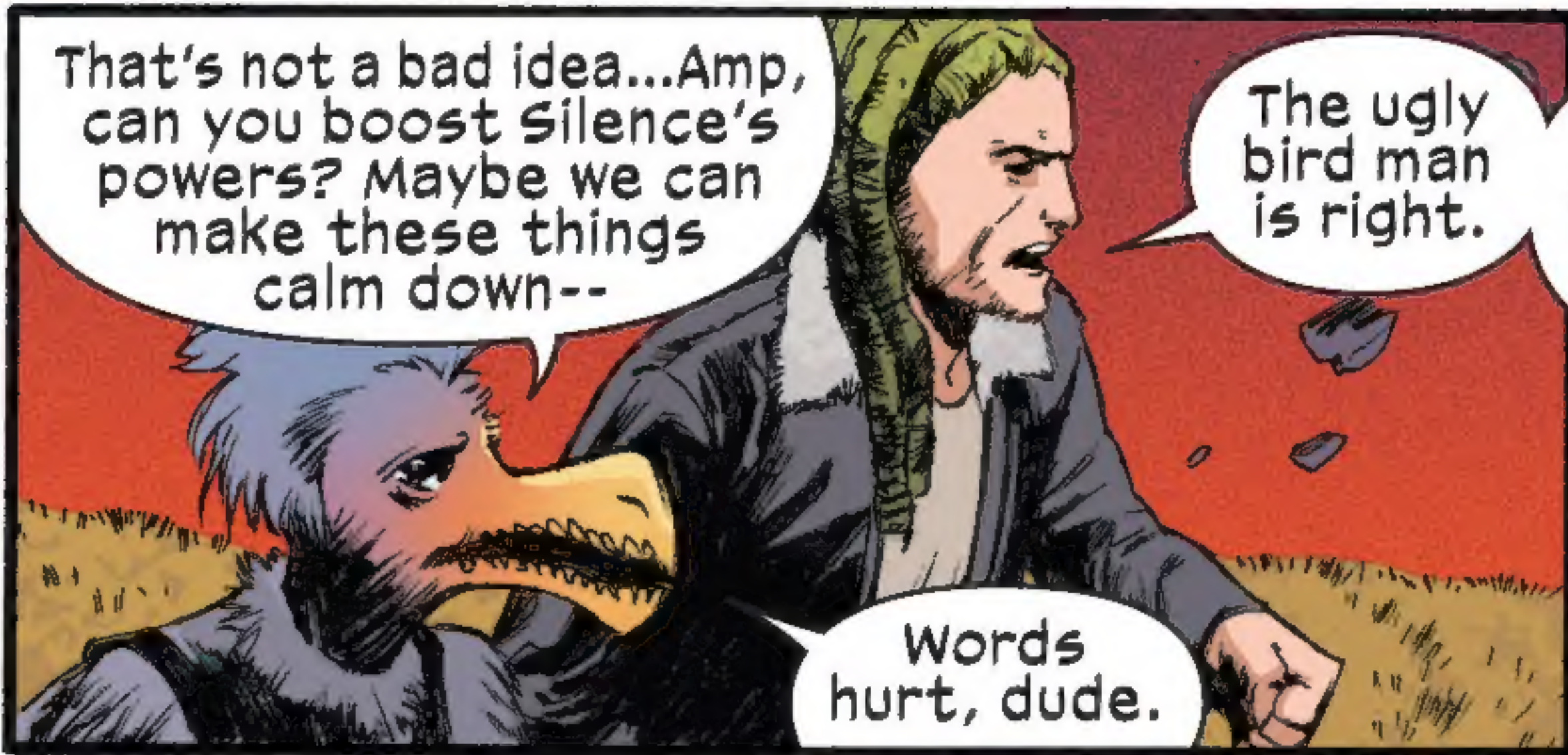
I...I don't think we're going to make it.

Well, look, it was nice meeting you guys, thanks for blasting our city out of the sky--

Really? You want to do this now?

They have a point--

Maybe the quiet guy can make everyone be nice to each other for the few minutes before we all die.



That's not a bad idea...Amp, can you boost Silence's powers? Maybe we can make these things calm down--

The ugly bird man is right.

Words hurt, dude.



I sensed these are living things...of a sort, perhaps his power--

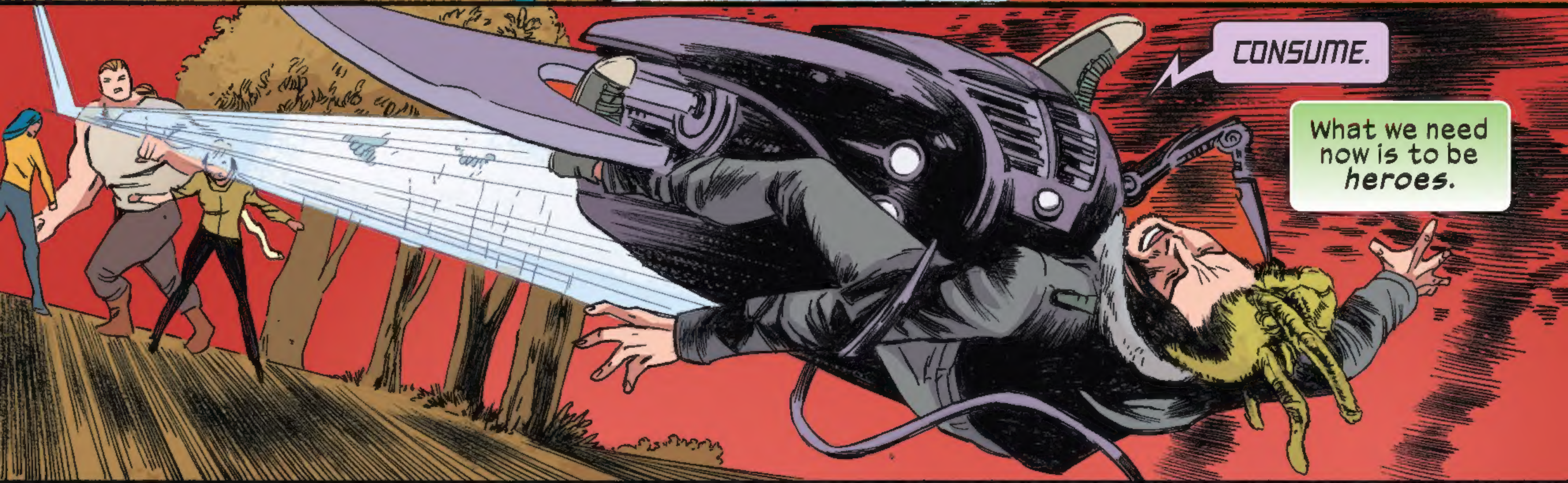


CONSUME.
CONSUME.
CONSUME.

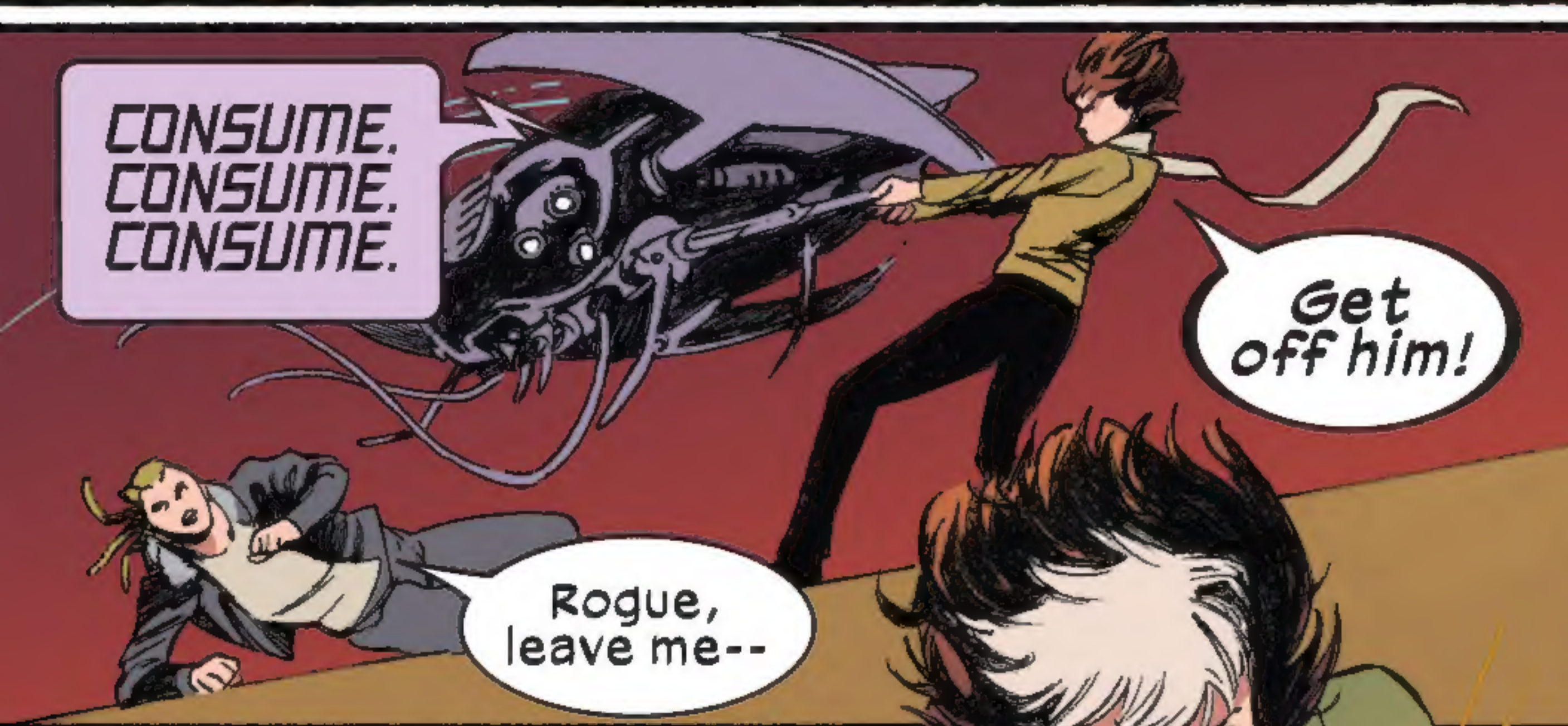
SHLICK



We've done the wrong thing for the right reasons.



What we need now is to be heroes.



Get off him!

Rogue, leave me--



We just need someone to remind us how.


No. More. Deaths.



I still got Jimmy's powers, and Jimmy's anger--



What?

A full-page comic book illustration of Captain Marvel in his white and black suit, flying through the air. He is holding a large, futuristic grey gun in his right hand, which is emitting smoke. His left hand is raised in a gesture. The background is a bright orange and yellow sky with streaks of light and smoke. In the bottom right corner, there is a small inset showing the faces of other characters.

Yeah, sadly,
it takes cold
hard tech to get
the job done.

But no
worries...

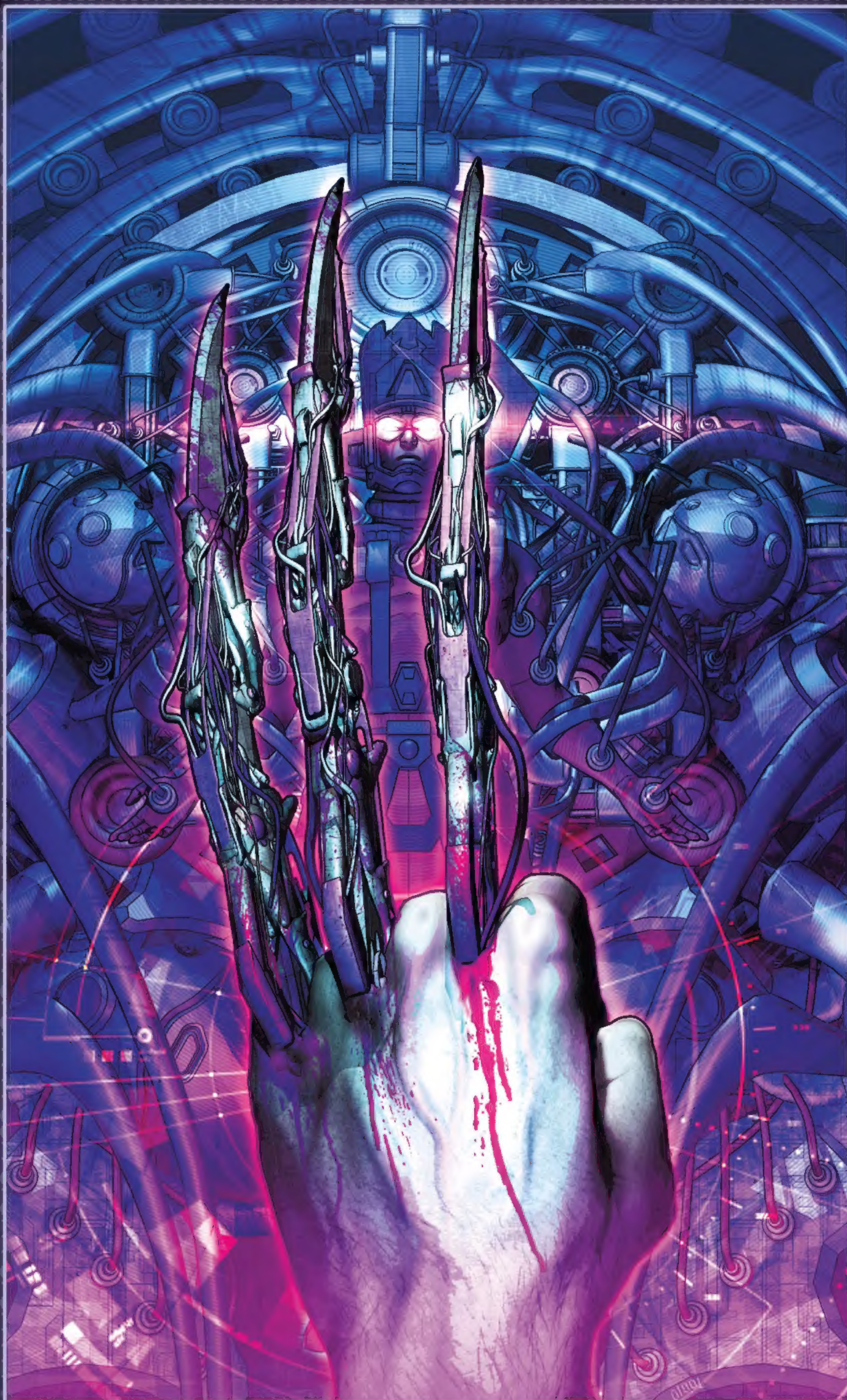
I'm Captain
Marvel and I'm
here to save
you all.

Holy #!%&.
That's *Rick
Jones*!

That
guy's a *total
spaz*.

**CAN THE TOTAL SPAZ SAVE
EVERYONE'S LIVES? WE HOPE
SO, 'CAUSE WE THINK HE'S KEEN.**

NEXT ISSUE



CATACLYSM: ULTIMATE X-MEN #02

ALSO ON SALE



CATACLYSM #01



CATACLYSM:
ULTIMATE COMICS
ULTIMATES #01



CATACLYSM:
ULTIMATE COMICS
SPIDER-MAN #01